

# N.W.a, Fuck Tha Police

Right about now, NWA court is in full effect.  
Judge Dre presiding in the case of NWA versus the police department.  
Prosecuting attorneys are MC Ren, Ice Cube, and Eazy muthafuckin E.  
Order, order, order. Ice Cube, take the muthafuckin stand.  
Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth  
And nothin but the truth so help your black ass?  
(You're goddamn right!)

Why don't you tell everybody what the fuck you gotta say?  
Fuck tha police  
Comin straight from the underground  
Young nigga got it bad cuz I'm brown  
And not the other color so police think  
They have the authority to kill a minority  
Fuck that shit, cuz I ain't tha one  
For a punk muthafucka with a badge and a gun  
To be beatin on, and throwin in jai  
We could go toe to toe in the middle of a cell  
Fuckin with me cuz I'm a teenager  
With a little bit of gold and a pager  
Searchin my car, lookin for the product  
Thinkin every nigga is sellin narcotics  
You'd rather see me in the pen  
Then me and Lorenzo rollin in the Benzo  
Beat tha police outta shape  
And when I'm finished, bring the yellow tape  
To tape off the scene of the slaughter  
Still can't swallow bread and water  
I don't know if they fags or what  
Search a nigga down and grabbin his nuts  
And on the other hand, without a gun they can't get none  
But don't let it be a black and a white one  
Cuz they slam ya down to the street top  
Black police showin out for the white cop  
Ice Cube will swarm  
On any muthafucka in a blue uniform  
Just cuz I'm from the CPT, punk police are afraid of me  
A young nigga on a warpath  
And when I'm finished, it's gonna be a bloodbath  
Of cops, dyin in LA  
Yo Dre, I got somethin to say  
Fuck the police [4x]  
(Example of scene one:  
(Pull your goddamn ass over right now.)  
(Ah shit, what the fuck you pullin me over for?)  
(Cuz I feel like it. Just sit your ass on the curb and shut the fuck up.)  
(Man, fuck this shit.)  
(Alright smartass, I'm takin' your black ass to jail.)  
M. C. Ren, will you please give your testimony to the jury about this fucked up  
Incident.)  
Fuck tha police and Ren said it with authority  
Because the niggaz on the street is a majority.  
A gang, is with whoever I'm stepping  
And the motherfuckin' weapon  
Is kept in a stash box, for the so-called law  
Wishin' Ren was a nigga that they never saw  
Lights start flashin behind me  
But they're scared of a nigga so they mace me to blind me  
But that shit don't work, I just laugh  
Because it gives em a hint not to step in my path  
To the police I'm sayin fuck you punk  
Readin my rights and shit, it's all junk  
Pullin out a silly club, so you stand  
With a fake assed badge and a gun in your hand  
But take off the gun so you can see what's up

And we'll go at it punk, I'ma fuck you up  
Make ya think I'm a kick your ass  
But drop your gat, and Ren's gonna blast  
I'm sneaky as fuck when it comes to crime  
But I'm a smoke em now, and not next time  
Smoke any muthafucka that sweats me  
Or any assho that threatens me  
I'm a sniper with a hell of a scope  
Takin out a cop or two, they can't cope with me  
The muthafuckin villian that's mad  
With potential to get bad as fuck  
So I'm a turn it around  
Put in my clip, yo, and this is the sound  
Ya, somethin like that, but it all depends on the size of the gat  
Takin out a police would make my day  
But a nigga like Ren don't give a fuck to say  
Fuck the police [4x]  
(Yo, man, what you need?  
Police, open now. We have a warrant for Eazy-E's arrest.  
Get down and put your hands up where I can see em.  
Just shut the fuck up and get your muthafuckin ass on the floor.  
[huh?])  
(Yo Eazy-E, why don't you step up to the stand  
And tell the jury how you feel abou this bullshit.)  
I'm tired of the muthafuckin jackin  
Sweatin my gang while I'm chillin in the shackin  
Shining tha light in my face, and for what  
Maybe it's because I kick so much butt  
I kick ass, or maybe cuz I blast  
On a stupid assed nigga when I'm playin with the trigga  
Of any Uzi or an AK  
Cuz the police always got somethin stupid to say  
They put up my picture with silence  
Cuz my identity by itself causes violence  
The E with the criminal behavior  
Yeah, I'm a gansta, but still I got flavor  
Without a gun and a badge, what do ya got?  
A sucka in a uniform waitin to get shot,  
By me, or another nigga.  
And with a gat it don't matter if he's smarter or bigger  
[MC Ren: Size don't mean shit, he's from the old school, fool]  
And as you all know, E's here to rule  
Whenever I'm rollin, keep lookin in the mirror  
And there's no cue, yo, so I can hear a  
Dumb muthafucka with a gun  
And if I'm rollin off the 8, he'll be tha one  
That I take out, and then get away  
And while I'm drivin off laughin  
This is what I'll say  
Fuck the police [4x]  
(The verdict.  
The jury has found you guilty of bein a redneck,  
Whitebread, chickenshit muthafucka.  
Wait, that's a lie. That's a goddamn lie.  
I want justice! I want justice!  
Fuck you, you black muthafucka!)  
Fuck the police [3x]